

The Tannahill Weavers - Are Ye Sleeping Maggie??

Tom: E

m
 Mirk and rainy is the nicht Em D
 There's no' a stau'm in a' the carry Em D
 Lichtnin's gleam athwart the lift Em C D
 And cauld winds drive wi' winters fury

G
 Oh, are ye sleeping Maggie
 D
 Oh, are ye sleeping Maggie
 Em
 Let me in, for loud the linn is howling
 C D

Ower the warlock Craigie

Em D
 Fearfu' sougħs the boortree bank Em C D
 The rifted wood roars wild and dreary Em D
 Loud the iron yett does clank Em C D

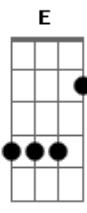
The cry of hoolits mak's me eerie

Em D
 Abune ma breath, I daurnae speak Em C D
 For fear I rouse your wauknife Daddy Em D
 Cauld's the blast upon my cheek Em C D
 O rise, O rise my bonnie lady

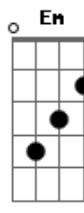
Em D
 She's ope'd the door, she's let him in Em C D
 She's cuist aside his dreepin plaidie Em D
 Blaw yer warst ye rain and wind Em C D
 For Maggie noo I'm an aside ye

G
 Noo since your waukin' Maggie
 D
 Noo since yer waukin' Maggie
 Em
 What care I for hoolits cry
 C D
 For boortree bank or warlock Craigie

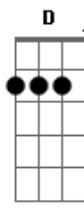
Acordes



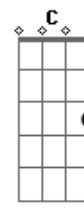
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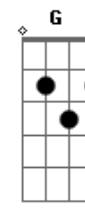
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